

### CANADA REJECTS RECIPROCITY.

After the most exciting political campaign that has ever been known in Canada, the returns received last night appeared to show that the Government has been defeated, and with it, reciprocity with the United States. This will be a great disappointment to all well-meaning and right-thinking people in both countries. It can be explained only on the ground that the voters in Canada yielded to the appeals of the democrats who seem to flourish on both sides of the line, and to the utterly groundless fear encouraged among the Canadians voters that freer trade between Canada and the United States was only the first step towards the political absorption of Canada by the United States. The foolish speech made by Champ Clark in the House last winter was used with very bad effect upon the Canadian electorate. That one of the greatest of American statesmen and one who has been elevated to one of the highest places in our Government should have intimated that annexation was contemplated by this country was quite enough to have made our neighbors suspect our good faith.

The most violent appeals were made to the Canadians by the opponents of the reciprocity movement; they were told the most alarming stories about how they were giving up something for nothing, of how their own manufacturers and farmers and merchants would be losing whatever trade advantages they now enjoy and that their country would be flooded with Yankee notions, and these appeals had a very direct effect on the election. It has been said that the opposition in Canada was greatly assisted by American contributions to the campaign treasury and by the help of their own fears, and the aid and comfort they received from the American side of the line they accomplished the defeat of the best measure that has ever been proposed for this country and for their own.

Mr. Taft will be bitterly disappointed at the result. This reciprocity measure was the greatest undertaking of his Administration. He was able to succeed by the help of the Democrats in securing the adoption of the treaty here, but he could not, and would not properly, seek to use any influence with the people of Canada. There will be rejoicing among the fish-folk of New England, the farmers along the border and the International Paper Company; but there is a lesson to be drawn from the result—other people and other countries can try the Protection game when they try.

### THE CHURCHES GOING WEST.

Westward in Richmond the churches take their west. On Wednesday the corner-stone of the new Monument Avenue Methodist Church was laid, yesterday the corner-stone of the new Westminster Church in Park Avenue was laid. St. James Episcopal Church has adopted its plans for the erection of a new church edifice on West Franklin Street, and only about a year ago the beautiful Lutheran Church on Monument Avenue was dedicated to Divine worship. All these things show the trend of population in this town, but they show also the disposition of the church people to build better houses, to do larger work, to keep up in a way, and a very good way, for the people so that they may not get beyond the reach of religious privileges.

The services at the laying of the Westminster corner-stone, as at the corner-stone laying of the new Methodist Church on Wednesday, were most impressive, both of these services being attended by the Masons, a remarkably strong body in Richmond, who, according to the ritual of their ancient Order, showed their appreciation of the efforts of the religious societies to make men better. The pastor of the Westminster Church is the Rev. Dr. James Young Fair, a minister of great ability, of splendid preaching power, of thorough consecration to his sacred calling, and of wonderful gifts of organization. Everybody respects him in Richmond, where he has spent many years of his ministerial life, and will wish for him the most abundant success in his new Church.

The most notable feature of the services yesterday was the speech of Governor Mann, a ruling elder of the Presbyterian Church, who told in a very succinct and eloquent way why he is a Presbyterian and why the Presbyterian Church is believed by those who are connected with it. There was nothing narrow, however, in what he said and nothing more denominational than the occasion seemed to warrant, and all that he said was orthodox. So much impressed was at least one of his audience that the

suggestion was made that after he finishes his term in the office of Governor there would be a good place for him in the pulpit.

People who live downtown, however, need not be informed we suppose that there are still some churches left near the business districts, and that the seats in nearly all of them are free.

### THE PRESIDENT EXPLAINS.

If the people do not like the way he and his associates in office are managing the affairs of this country, they can put other men in their places. This is, in effect, what President Taft said in his speech at Grand Rapids, Michigan, yesterday. It was a bold thing for him to say; but he said it, and there will be much disappointment in Democratic and insurgent circles if the electorate do not take him at his word.

Mr. Taft's speech to the Michiganders was wholly devoted to an explanation and defense of his vetoes of the woolen, free list and cotton bills passed by the Congress at its recent session. He could find no argument which would satisfy his conscience in signing the woolen bill, the free list bill "was so loosely drawn, it was drawn on such a wrong principle, and with so little information, and it purported to do so many things which it did not do," that he felt no hesitation in vetoing it, and the cotton bill "was impossible," and, of course, he vetoed it. He believes in a revision of the tariff rates, but he does not believe in, and will not consent to, handling the tariff question with blacksmith's tools. He is waiting for the tariff board to make a "glossary" before he will consent to Congress legislating upon this subject. He expects the "glossary" to be ready in December with adequate information for his guidance, and, besides, when the extra session of Congress was called for the specific purpose of passing upon the reciprocity question; and when he had "no adequate information that the bill (the woolen bill) presented to me was in accordance with the Republican platform of protection upon which I was elected, and to which I am in honor bound to square my official act and policy," and when in twenty-eight States the Republicans had "adopted resolutions strongly advocating a statutory Tariff Commission," and when the Progressive as well as the Regular Republicans were all committed to the protective principle in tariff legislation; and when the tariff bills passed by the recent Congress were constructed with "no public hearings of any kind," "without accurate information as to the operation and effect of the proposed changes," and when it was not asking too much to delay the bill (the woolen bill), under the circumstances, for ninety days merely to secure accurate information, the President submitted that there was nothing else for him to do but to veto the tariff bills. If the President is not mistaken, it would seem that, in some features at least, there was some very amateurish work on all three of the tariff bills passed by the recent Congress; but from what they have said on the subject we are prepared to believe that Mr. Underwood and Speaker Clark and their fellow-workers will be able to defend all the laws the President has picked in their schedules. With the "glossary" he has supplied, they will explain the points that were not clear to him, and for which we believe he sought no information from them. The President has stated his reasons very plainly but they do not seem to excuse his failure to aid in the relief of the people of some at least of the tariff burdens from which they suffer.

The President is "in favor of the reduction of the tariff wherever it can be done and still give a living measure of protection to those industries of the country that need it," but so far as he can he will resist any movement to secure tariff reductions that are not "in accordance with the principles of the Republican platform, and on information accurate and impartial." If the people do not like it, they can help it by putting somebody else in his place. But what we want to know is how accurate the President's information was upon which he bored some holes in the tariff bills passed at the recent session of Congress. Before arriving at his condemnation of the work of Congress, did he hold any public hearings or was his information obtained from the tariff board, and if the tariff board was far enough along in its search for the "glossary" to advise the President on the points covered in his speech yesterday, would it not have been a helpful thing if the tariff board had been directed by the President to assist the Congress in framing the remedial measures it attempted?

**AUTOMOBILES AND REALTY VALUES.**  
To the charge that the advent of the automobile has thrown the American people into fresh extravagances, tempting the farmer or the city man of small means to mortgage his home or his future in order to secure one of these last and "fascinating" vehicles, one of the automobile manufacturers retorts, in effect, that the new machine is putting more money into the pockets of the people than it takes out of them. "The development of the automobile," he explains, "has given to suburban and country land values a bigger boost than any element that heretofore has been regarded as a factor in real estate appraisals. The influence of the automobile is as far-reaching in this respect as municipal improvements are to land values in great cities. Since the assessed valuation of taxable property is the basis of revenue in incorporated towns and cities, the automobile carries real money into the municipal treasury. It

increases the value of outlying regions beyond all proportion to their former figures."

The force of this argument is easily seen. Suburban towns not having adequate communication with adjacent cities have been brought many minutes closer to them by the motor car. It is, at least, reasonable to think that the new means of annihilating time and space has stimulated the sale of cottages and building sites to city men who want suburban homes and are able to pay for them, but who have felt it essential to live within easy reach of their offices.

### SPIKED THE RALEIGH GUN.

"Wouldn't let North Carolina claim a single battle or a single gun," indeed! The Raleigh News and Observer was never more mistaken in its life. Not only do we applaud all the claims that have been made; but we glory in them. The thousands of brave men from North Carolina who offered their lives for their country in the wars that have been waged in and by the United States, the statesmen and poets and scholars from that State who have shed lustre upon the ages in which they have lived, the splendid men and women who have lived sublimely upon her sacred soil, have made North Carolina great among the States of the Union. What more could be asked than this? But why doesn't the Raleigh News and Observer, which has brought it all on itself, tell its readers that Starling Gunn, Revolutionary Soldier and Patriot, who rests in a little graveyard on LaFayette Murray's plantation three miles from Yanceyville, in Caswell County, was born and reared in Virginia and was a private in the Virginia Artillery at the siege of Yorktown, where he fired the first cannon when Cornwallis surrendered to General Washington? Why conceal this information from its own people who, while jealous of their own rights, are ever ready to concede something to others?

**GREAT DAY FOR CHAMP CLARK.**  
Senator Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, "Fiddling Bob," as the irreverent call him, has not changed the opinion expressed by him two months ago that the Democratic National Convention will nominate Champ Clark for President, and that the people will elect him. Watching all the shifting currents of public opinion with the wisdom of the trained politician, he has been only "strengthened in the conviction which led me to declare myself for Clark. The work of the extra session is indelible in history, and to my mind Clark's share in it is splendidly to his credit and argues victory for the National Democratic party. There is no man in all this country who more shrewdly understands what the Democratic party is fighting for and what it should fight for than Champ Clark."

This is interesting, if not conclusive, and there can be no question that Mr. Clark looms larger now as a Presidential nag than at any time since the entries began for the race. He is progressive, we have thought at times that he was a bit too progressive; he has been in too intimate touch with Mr. Bryan's vizaris, in our opinion; he has made some very foolish speeches, as, for example, his talk about Canadian annexation when the reciprocity treaty was hanging in the balance; but there can be no doubt of his honesty, his courage, his never-dying faith in the Democratic party as the only political organization under the sun that can save government of the people, for the people, by the people.

Mr. Clark is a native of Kentucky. He moved to Missouri thirty-five years ago. On Wednesday he visited his birthplace near Lawrenceburg, in Anderson County, and was greeted by a great multitude of men, women and children, who were brought into a proper frame of mind by five thousand gallons of "burgoo." As the meeting took place in Kentucky it should be explained, probably, that "burgoo" is not something to drink, unless it can be said that we drink and do not eat soup, upon which point we are not entirely clear. The Century Dictionary says that "burgoo" is a kind of soup made with many different kinds of meat and vegetables, highly peppered and served hot; popular in Kentucky and other places, especially at barbecues, picnics and other outdoor feasts." It would appear from this description that it is something like our own unapproachable Brunswick Stew than which there is no more filling and muscle-making and soul-uplifting democratic dish, when properly prepared by aristocratic cooks, to be found in any of the eating-places of the civilized world.

Everybody was glad to see The Speaker; it was howdy, howdy, howdy all day long, and when Mr. Clark got through with his speech there were not enough fragments of the Republican party left to fill one basket. He was particularly happy in what he said "out the Triumphant Democracy" after seventeen years of wandering in the wilderness, we this day stand upon Mount Victory and look into the Promised Land which we will enter in 1912; but Mr. Clark was happier still in his arraignment of the Republican party for its broken promises, its gross perjury in failing to perform its pledges to itself and the country, and its sworn of the righteous demands of the people.

Warming up to his subject and putting his finger directly upon the joint in the harness of the falset-minded Republican who has ever sat in the White House, Mr. Clark declared that "the assumption that Congress shall neither consider nor pass a tariff bill until recommended by the President, is not only absurd, but is revolutionary, utterly subversive of our theory of

legislation and, if submitted to will be only another long step in the progress of usurpation, which in late years has so greatly increased the powers of the executive at the expense of the legislative branch of the Government." We do not see how the President can escape from this indictment. If he had based his objections to the tariff bills passed by the Congress at its recent extraordinary session upon any more substantial ground than that of waiting for the findings of the Tariff Board, a board without any legislative authority or responsibility whatsoever, a thing apart from the Government, there would be some ground for a reasonable defense of the failure to co-operate with the Congress in the downward revision of the tariff to which both he and his party are most solemnly pledged.

This is another question, however—this writing is simply intended to say that Champ Clark had a fine time at his old home in Kentucky and really seems, as the Senator from Tennessee thinks, to be taking on the aspect of a Democrat who has at least one successful Presidential campaign in him.

### THE OTHER SIDE.

There is a good side to the moving picture show. It has been said, with good reason, that it suggests crime in such a way that weak minds were unable to resist, and that it was a "veritable incubator of crime."

Looking on the brighter and other side, the moving picture show in at least one instance has been revealed as an agency for reclamation and for bringing a youthful repentant sinner back to confession and contrition.

A seventeen-year-old New Jersey boy stole \$50 from his employer and ran away to Boston, where shortly after his arrival he went to a moving picture show. A scene showing a bad boy who was sorry for a wrong act preyed upon the mind of the fugitive. No sooner was the show over than he bought a return ticket and went home to face justice. After confessing his guilt he was arrested and bound over for the grand jury.

Political science is being taught at the University of Virginia for the first time in the history of that institution. Political economy has long been taught there, the present head of the department being Dr. Thomas W. Page, whose duties in connection with the Tariff Board are such as to give Professor Lee Bidgood practical charge of the chair of political economy for the present. Political economy and political science, though closely related, are distinct subjects. The latter is being taught for the first time at the University by Professor W. M. Hunley, a recent addition to the faculty.

The story is that Senator Cummins will not have anything to do with President Taft when he visits the State of the Insurgent; but we are disinclined to believe the story. Cummins is a funny sort of statesman, but we have always heard that he was a very good sort of man, careful of the amenities and hospitable at home. If, however, he should refuse to play with Mr. Taft, the President will probably be able to stand it.

We were mistaken. The Stone of Scone, which Joseph used as a pillow at Bethel, from which Moses struck water for the children of Israel in their wanderings through the wilderness, and upon which the Kings and Queens of England have sat at their coronation, was not originally discovered at the base of Chimney Rock, North Carolina; but, "as a matter of fact," and upon the authority of the Charlotte Evening Chronicle, "was thrown up by Old Bald in an earthquake eruption"—Old Bald being one of the most famous of the heaven-piercing summits of the Grand Old North State.

Several hundred business men of Sumter, South Carolina, one of the most thriving and progressive towns in the South, will visit Baltimore next May. We are informed by the American. But the Sumter business men are a very intelligent and appreciative sort, and we cannot understand why they should go to Baltimore when it is so much nearer from Sumter to the very much better town of Richmond. Representations of the right sort by Colonel William Taft Dabney, of the Chamber of Commerce, might be instrumental in saving the Sumter merchants from grave disappointments, and they are worth saving.

The decision of Secretary McVeagh that colored teas shall no longer be admitted to his country, ought to extend the market for American-grown teas, of which hundreds of millions of pounds could be produced. The only tea farms in the United States are now in successful operation in South Carolina, and no better tea is made anywhere than that grown by the pioneer in tea-growing as a commercial crop, Dr. Charles U. Shepard at Summerville. And it isn't ruined by coloring matter, but is cured by machinery that does its work so well that it has been adopted by some of the more progressive growers in Japan.

John L. Sullivan has been talked about as a Democratic candidate for Congress from one of the Boston districts, and is very much taken with the idea; that is to say, he was flattered by the consideration of his would-be constituents until his wife told him that he couldn't think of such a thing. When Mrs. Sullivan was approached on the subject the other day she is reported to have said: "You may ask Jack anything you wish; but I have put my foot down on this Congressional business." Like a dutiful husband, John broke into the conver-

sation at this point and said: "And that goes." Good for Mrs. Sullivan; yet some ill-informed persons are always expressing doubt as to the fitness of women for political affairs!

The Chicago Inter-Ocean says that the recall of judges is no new thing under the sun. It existed in the days of Pontius Pilate. The position of that Roman judge depended upon his placating the mob, and he thought more of his job and the soothing of the mob than he did of justice, wherefore he issued the order for the Crucifixion. That was a luminous example of the pernicious working of the recall of the judiciary.

The Storers-Bellamy and "My Dear Maria"—are during the Rooseveltian wrath. They are going to live in Cincinnati and what's more they have taken a house next door to that of Congressman and Mrs. Longworth, son-in-law and daughter of the former President.

William S. Rogers, a Princeton graduate, until a few days ago held a responsible position with the great Roebeling steel and wire corporation at Trenton, New Jersey. One of Mr. Rogers's neighbors and friends is the editor of the Trenton Times. Their families have been very intimate, exchanging many visits. Lately the Times has printed some rather sharp criticisms of the Roebeling corporation. The other day Mr. Rogers received notice from his employers that he would be expected to cut out his friendship for and intimacy with the editor, whereupon he sent in his resignation. The New York Times asked Mr. Roebeling if the report were true, and he replied that it was; that he did not care to employ persons who were friendly with his enemies. It is unusual for a corporation to censor the visiting lists of its employees, but may be the Roebelings were right about it.

**Voice of the People**  
Abolishing the Primary.  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—I note from one or more points in the State that movements are being started looking to taking a step back, viz: abolishing the primary and going back to the old convention method of electing our representatives. If these advocates of the change are strong enough to bring it about I beg them to wait just one or two more years and see how the new system works. I may judge the rest of the State by the one just held in Fluvanna. The analysis of the vote shows that the only about thirty white Republicans left in this county, the remainder of the county being composed of those who were Democrats. Little did the original proposers of the primary know this! The new system would eventually kill off the white Republican voters.

It may be of interest to note also that one of the representatives of the State at the recent primary was a colored man, at least in this county, and it may be of interest to note that of the eight members of the county executive committee who voted for the primary for county officers all were voted out of the committee at the primary, and the white and colored members of the committee except one is in hearty sympathy with the machine, that lone survivor will offer his resignation.

**FLUVANNA.**  
Carysbrook, Va., September 19.

**Did General Lee Believe in the Constitutional Right of Secession?**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—I have read with interest the recent discussion in your columns between President Lyon G. Tyler and L. S. Marye as to General Lee's views as to the right of secession. In Mr. Marye's communication I understood him to be discussing General Lee's views as to the constitutional right of secession, but I am sure that General Lee did not believe in secession as a legal method for the redress of grievances.

General Lee's saying that the Constitution was "intended for perpetual union," so expressed in the preamble, but General Lee was in error in speaking of the Constitution as "perpetual union," as being in the preamble to the Constitution, they being due to the Articles of Confederation, but the preamble to the Constitution, Mr. Marye speaks of the great debate between Webster and Hayne in the United States Senate in 1850, but he also speaks of "Francis Blair," and calls him the "son of Liberty Bell," but the man he means (his full name was Francis Pickens Blair) was the father, not the son, of Montgomery Blair.

**Crucifix to Chickens.**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—I am always pleased to know of any steps toward the prevention of cruelty to animals. But why is there no sympathy extant for the chickens as well? I wish some one who has the power or influence and sympathy would take some steps to prevent the cruelties perpetrated on and to the fowls around markets and grocery stores. They are packed in coops piled one on the other, they are kept so close together that they cannot get water to drink. If they do they do not get it. Poor ducks, especially, suffer so much for water. I paid a few pennies once to a colored man who had the Old Market to water some ducks he had in a coop. I wish it were a law that the fowls for sale in poultry dealers to be made to keep their fowls in the shade and to place water where they all can get it.

**Prayer best who loveth best.**  
All things, both great and small.  
A CONSTANT READER.  
To the Sunday Golf Players.  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—I was glad to see the following paragraph in your issue of Monday: "Seeing that they have six days on which they can play golf, would it be asking too much if they would rest on the Sabbath?" Well, that you had called attention to this in a leading editorial instead of a short paragraph, and hoped I may have yet to do this. Richmond is known for its golf and its churchgoing and Sabbath-observing people, and it seems a pity that some of the golfers should be so inconsiderate in the face of public sentiment. While there may be no laws to prevent people from doing this on the Sabbath, it seems that they would refrain from doing what an overwhelming majority of the people of this community condemn.

It is a pleasure to thank you for having called attention to this matter.  
"SUBSCRIBER."  
Richmond, September 20.

## Why Are Your Eye-Brows?

—I Wonder Why!

## Daily Queries and Answers

**United States Mails.**  
When a company uses the United States mails for fraudulent purposes, to whom should complaint be made?  
H.  
To the postmaster in charge of the office in which the fraudulent documents are deposited.

**Dog Injures Wheelman.**  
Please answer this question for me: A friend of mine was riding a wheel and snapped at him. He tried to kick the dog, and the dog ran in front of the wheel and knocked him off and broke the front wheel. Can the party who owned this dog be made to pay for this wheel?  
L. A.  
The owner of a dog who negligently allows the animal to run at liberty on a highway is liable for any damages which the animal may cause to the person or property of a bicyclist.

**Myself and God.**  
Who originated the expression, "myself and God"?  
C.  
It was used by the present Emperor of Germany.

**Jewish Population.**  
What is the Jewish population of the United States, and particularly of the city of New York?  
P.  
The figures of population by creed have not yet been given out by the Census Bureau.

## CAPTAIN LONG WILL PAY VISIT TO CANADA

**BY LA MARQUE DE PONTENVOY.**  
CAPTAIN WALTER LONG, who is accompanying the Duke of Connaught to Canada a fortnight hence, in the capacity of aide-de-camp, is an officer of the crack regiment of Scots Greys, and served through the South African War, where he won the Distinguished Service Order for conspicuous gallantry on the battlefield. He is the eldest son and heir of Walter and Lady Doreen Long, and is married to a niece of Sir Alan Johnstone, British minister at The Hague, that is to say to the daughter of his elder brother, Francis Johnstone, the future Lord Derwent.

Captain Long's father was Secretary for Ireland in the Balfour Cabinet, having previously been Minister of Agriculture, and president of the Local Government Board. It is to him that Great Britain is indebted for the severe dog muzzling and dog quarantine laws now in force throughout the United Kingdom and Ireland, which have had the effect of completely stamping out rabies and hydrophobia. Dog lovers, however, do not appreciate this, and the name of Long is an object of execration. What is more, he is in the laws in that portion thereof which prevents the bringing of any dog into the United Kingdom, no matter after how short an absence abroad, without undergoing a six months' quarantine. Lady Doreen is one of the sisters of the Earl of Cork, and Walter Long himself is an honest straight-riding country squire, of the Tory persuasion, who has a gift of hard hitting and plain speaking, rather than charm of manner, suavity or benevolence.

Captain Long and his father, Walter Long, both represent to-day the old Wiltshire house of Tynley Long. It is still a very rich family, but much of its wealth was squandered by the fourth Earl of Mornington, whom his uncle, the great Duke of Wellington, used to describe as the curse of the Wellesley family. He succeeded to the age of twenty-four, in winning the hand of Catherine Long, elder sister of Sir James Tynley Long, and heiress to a portion of his estates, valued at about \$200,000 a year, and to a sum of cash amounting to a couple of million dollars. In fact, Mrs. Catherine Long at the time of her marriage in 1812 was counted as the greatest heiress of her day. The early years of her married life were spent at Wanstead Hall, a palace on the borders of Wiltshire Forest, which was said to have been a sequel in England, namely, that one of the sons of the Duke of Blenheim, but of which to-day not a stone upon another is left. For several years they lived happily, and three children were born to them. Then suddenly a change came over Lord Mornington, who developed into a fiend incarnate. How the transformation was brought about no one knew, for the person most deeply concerned, the plundered heiress and neglected wife, kept her own counsel. What is known is that night after night, when Lady Mornington lay dying, reveling went on until early in the morning at the house, and if the stories of the village of Wanstead and Lorton are to be believed, not even the entertainments of the Hell Fire Club of Medmenham Abbey approached in wickedness what took place at Wanstead Hall. Lady Mornington's great fortune could not stand the perpetual strain upon it. Immediately on her death the Earl was obliged to leave England, and revenged himself by selling Wanstead Hall to a Norwich builder, on the condition that every vestige of the magnificent fabric above ground, should be cleared away within twelve months.

Thereafter, Lord Mornington went on from bad to worse, and behaved so shockingly, was to such an extent an outcast, that a family council of the members of the house of Wellesley, presided by the great Duke of Wellington, decided that he was unfit to be trusted with the care of his own sons. This opinion was approved by the courts, and at the instance of the Victor of Waterloo, the sons were made wards in chancery. Finally, without a penny with which to bless himself, ostracized by all, subsisting on an allowance of \$20 paid to him weekly by his uncle, the first Duke of Wellington, and afterwards by the second duke, the fourth Earl of Mornington died in humble lodgings in Thy Street, in the Marylebone district of London. He was succeeded in the earldom of Mornington by his eldest son, who had long before cast him off, and who himself died without issue, in 1862, when the earldom of Mornington passed to his cousin, the second Duke of Wellington.

Lord Leconfield, who has just married Miss Violet Rawson, has one of the most beautiful country seats in England, Petworth Park, his place in Sussex, being, moreover, crowded from cellar to garret with the most wonderful art treasures. It is especially identified with Turner, who in the days of the last Earl of Egremont, (from whom it passed to the Lords Leconfield) may be said to have almost made his home there. The artist had his own suite of apartments at Petworth, and a very large number of his paint-

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